

The Kansas News.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1858.

Affairs in Utah.

Late files of the *Deseret News* give some graphic accounts of the condition of affairs at Salt Lake. Among other things contained therein is a protest from the members of the Mormon Legislature, demanding that all Federal appointments shall be residents, and making complaint against the character of men hitherto sent into their midst. Subjoined is an account of Van Vliet's mission:

From the *Deseret News*, Sept. 9.
Capt. Stewart Van Vliet, Assistant Quartermaster U. S. A., arrived in this city on the afternoon of the 8th inst. He left his escort in camp on Ham's Fork, the animals being somewhat jaded, and rode from there with brothers N. V. Jones and Bryant Stringham, who were returning from Deer Creek.

Immediately upon his arrival, the Captain politely requested Elder Jones to wait upon his excellency Gov. Young, acquaint him with his arrival and solicit an interview, which, by mutual agreement, was appointed in the Social Hall, at 9 A. M., on the following morning.

During the evening of the 8th, Governor Young, accompanied by the Hon. H. C. Kimball, Lieut. Gen. D. H. Wells, the Hon. J. M. Bernhisel, Adj. Gen. J. Ferguson, Architect T. O. Angel, and the editor of the *Deseret News*, called upon Capt. Van Vliet at the residence of the Hon. Wm. H. Hooper, Secretary for Utah, and passed some time in a mutually frank and friendly interchange of queries and ideas.

At 9 A. M. of the 9th, Gov. Young, the Hon. H. C. Kimball, Lieut. Gen. D. H. Wells, the Hon. J. M. Bernhisel, those of the quorum of twelve now in this city, the Hon. Wm. H. Hooper, and a large number of our prominent citizens, met Capt. Van Vliet in the Social Hall, where he was very favorably introduced to the audience of the Governor, and gave a general outline of the object in view with Gen. Harney in sending him here on express, and at the conclusion of his remarks presented a letter to Gov. Young from Gen. Harney, addressed, "President Brigham Young, of the society of the Mormons."

At the conclusion of the interview, Gov. Young invited Capt. Van Vliet and several others to accompany him to his private office, and (after a time spent in a style of conversation ever pleasing to upright and loyal American citizens) to a stroll through the adjacent orchard, vineyard and garden, where the Captain expressed himself highly surprised and delighted with the improvements made in so short a time and under so many disadvantages. From the Governor's grounds the party proceeded to the editor's peach orchard, and regaled themselves on some varieties of peaches then ripe and ripening.

On the 10th, as the Captain had expressed a desire to see the domestic workings of the "peculiar institution," Gov. Young showed him the finishing and finishing of his bee hive and lion mangers from garret to cellar, and introduced him to his numerous family of wives and children. Upon returning to the office, and being asked whether any of the numerous children indicated idiocy or any degree of mental or physical degeneracy, the Captain promptly replied that he could discern nothing of that description, but on the contrary, so far as he could observe, he had never seen a family apparently more cheerful, happy and contented, nor one any more comfortably sheltered, fed and clothed.

In the afternoon, with the Hon. Wm. H. Hooper, and Territorial Surveyor General J. W. Fox, Capt. Van Vliet left on a visit to the military reservation in Rush Valley, returned on the 11th, and participated in a supper at the Globe, and in the course of the evening he voluntarily arose and requested the privilege of making a few remarks, which was at once most cheerfully granted, in which he warmly expressed his gratitude for his former and present acquaintance and associations with this people, and said that his prayer should ever be that the angel of peace should extend his wing over Utah.

On the 12th he partook of a sumptuous dinner at the residence of President Heber C. Kimball, at which Presidents Brigham Young and Daniel H. Wells, the Hon. J. M. Bernhisel, the Hon. W. H. Hooper, Bishop L. D. Young, Elders John Taylor, Feramorz Little and Albert Carrington, and numerous ladies, were guests. It so happened that for a short period the gentlemen were required to visit some immigrating companies arriving on the public square, and the Captain was accidentally left to battle with the ladies about polygamy, in which he acknowledged that he most signally came off second best—not being able to find a single lady who wished to rally under Uncle Sam's protection, and be escorted to the States. The Captain was entertained on this, as on every occasion while here, with the marked kindness he so much merited from his personal deportment in our midst, and from his previous uniform gentlemanly conduct towards those of our people with whom he had heretofore been acquainted. "Oh, fools! and slow of heart to believe," will you believe the unbiased, frankly learned and unimpeachable testimony of one of your own most gentlemanly officers, or will you continue to prefer believing the dastardly lies of slinking corrupt cursers, as you have hitherto done?

On Sunday, the 13th, Capt. Van Vliet attended forenoon service in the Bowery, politely accepted an invitation from the President to take a seat upon the stand, and heard a discourse from Elder John Taylor, and remarks from President Brigham Young. During his remarks, President Young called a vote of those present who were American born or naturalized citizens, and those who were not, and notwithstanding the recent influx of new comers who were present, and the larger proportion of foreign artists who stop in this city, and the large number who have applied for their naturalization papers but have not yet got them, there was only about one-fourth who were not either native

THE KANZAS NEWS.

"THE PEOPLE ALWAYS CONQUER."

By P. B. PLUMB.

EMPORIA, KANZAS, JANUARY 9, 1858.

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JOB PRINTING.

The office of THE KANZAS NEWS is furnished with a complete assortment of the newest styles of Type, Borders, Flourishes, Cuts, Cards, Fancy Papers, Colored Inks, Brasses, &c., enabling the proprietor to print CIRCULARS, CARDS, CERTIFICATES or STOCK, DEEDS, POSTERS, and all other kinds of JOB PRINTING, in a manner unsurpassed in the country. Particular attention paid to printing all kinds of Blankets. Orders for work promptly attended to when accompanied with Cash. "EXCELLENCE" is our motto.

born or naturalized, which gives us a more than sixteen times less proportion of foreigners here than in St. Louis. But the foreigner question, in a government and country like ours, is too contemptible for the notice of any save Stephen A. Douglas and others like him.

In the evening the Captain was again visited by Gov. Young and numerous friends, as he wished to start for Washington very early in the morning, and, after another very friendly interview, the company separated with a cordial shake of the hand, and wishing the captain a speedy journey and safe arrival, with the blessings of Jehovah to attend him.

At about 6 A. M. of the 24th, Capt. Van Vliet placed himself in the care of brothers N. V. Jones, O. P. Bonkwell and S. Taylor, with animals, carriage and baggage wagon, furnished by Gov. Young, to proceed to his escort on Ham's Fork, from whence he will use all diligence to make a short trip to Washington City.

Were all Government officers like Capt. Van Vliet, and did they conduct themselves with that urbanity and gentility which constantly marked his course during his short stay in Utah, then indeed the more officers sent here the better would our Territory flourish. But alas! with very few exceptions, such has never been the case, and most well does our Government know this fact, and, worse still, most unallowably does it intend to strive to thrust corruption upon us, utterly contrary to every principle of the genius of our free institutions.

BROTHER BRIGHAM SPEAKS.

This people are free; they are not in bondage to any government on God's footstool. We have transgressed no law, and we have no occasion to do so, neither do we intend to; but as for any nation's coming to destroy this people, God Almighty being my helper, they cannot come here. [The congregation here responded by a loud "Amen."] That is my feeling upon that point. I do not often get angry, but when I do I am righteously angry, and the bosom of the Almighty burns with anger towards those scoundrels, and they shall be consumed in the name of Israel's God. We have borne enough of their oppression and hellish abuse, and we will not bear any more of it, for there is no just law requiring further forbearance on our part. And I am not going to have troops here to protect priests and a hellish rabble in efforts to drive us from the land we possess, for the Lord does not want us to be driven, and has said, "If you will assert your rights, and keep my commandments, you shall never again be brought into bondage by your enemies."

If you do your duty in this respect you need not be afraid of mobs, nor of forces sent out in violation of the very genius of our free institutions, holding you till mobs kill you. Mobs? Yes; for where is there the least particle of authority, either in our constitution or laws, for sending troops here, or even for appointing civil officers contrary to the consent of the governed. We came here without any help from our enemies, and we intend to stay as long as we please.

ELDER KIMBALL ON MR. DOUGLAS.

Many of you have sustained Judge Douglas as being a true friend to the people; he is just as big a damned rascal as ever walked, and always has been. He has taken a course to get into the chair of state, and that is what he is after; he will try to accomplish that if he goes to hell next day; but he will not go into the chair of state, he will go to hell.

MORMON ESTIMATION OF THE U. S. TROOPS.

In a speech of the same day, Heber C. Kimball said: As to the army, one-fifth of them have deserted and the others are making preparations to do so likewise, and as to old Harney, the old squaw-killer, they have made him stop to aid the Governor of Kansas, and it is likely to kick up jack, but we do not care anything about it or them. Let us lay up our grain and prepare for the siege, for it will come. We commenced last Sunday to declare that we are a free people, and we will be free from this day henceforth and forever, and we never will come under that yoke again. I tell you as my soul lives, the bow-pin has dropped out of old Bright's bow, and the bow has dropped out, and the yoke is now on old Buck-nan's neck.

THE SAINTS HOLD THE KEYS OF THIS CONTINENT.

On the 27th of September Elder Wilford Woodruff, in a speech at the Bowery, said: Through the persecutions of the enemies of truth many of the saints have been worn out, but as a body the kingdom and people have been led off as victorious conquerors. We stand now and hold the keys of the American Continent; we stand in the strong chambers of the mountains, and can the Lord God give us the victory? He can and he will, and he has been preparing us for this by pouring out upon us his holy spirit, uniting the people, who have been willing to repent and forsake their sins, and I hope we shall continue faithful to the end. I am glad and my soul rejoices in these things, and I believe that the people are ready to shoulder their guns and walk into these canyons, and lie them from here to Fort Bridger in defence of the Constitution of the United States and the rights which both the laws of God and man guarantee to us. We have had to stoop to our enemies heretofore, and bear many things from them worse than death; but if there is anything that gives us joy and consolation, at least I can speak for myself, it was when I heard the brethren say, "you are free! Brethren, you are free, and you may prove yourselves before God and man that you are willing to defend yourselves against tyrants and oppressors." When I heard this, I was full of joy, and who would not be? Who would not rather die than bow down to the enemy? It would sweeten death to a man to know that he should lay down his life in defence of freedom and the kingdom of God, rather than to longer bow to the cruelty of mobs, even if the mob have the name of being legalized by the nation. I thank God and I rejoice that this people are determined to be free from mobocracy and oppression, and that they are determined to have peace, if they have to fight for it; and if the yoke is

ever put on again it will be ourselves, and I say God bless this people and the missionaries that have gone to the nations, no matter whether they have baptised one or a thousand, if they have done the will of God. Notwithstanding the lightnings may flash, thunders roll, and earthquakes below, the Lord will extend his hand over his servants and protect them, as he has done those that have returned unto us. And the Lord will remember them in our prayers, that the Lord may be on our side, and let us be on hand and be ready at any and every call, and the kingdom will spread abroad, and it will smite the image, not only on the toes but on the head, which may God grant for our sake. Amen.

TRAVELLER'S PASSES.

Adj. General's Office, Utah Territory, Great Salt Lake City, Sept. 21.
To all whom it may concern: This is to certify that the bearer, Mr. John Aiken, who is peaceably traveling through the Territory, is permitted to pass on his way to California.

DANIEL H. WELLS, Lieut. Gen. Com'g.

By order of the Lieut. Gen. Com'g.

JAMES FERGUSON, Adjutant Gen.

Endorsed by Col. Dame, of Parowan.

Wm. H. DAME, Col. Iron Military Dist.

Sept. 28, 1857.

This may seem strange to Americans, that they are not permitted to travel on their own soil, in Utah, without first obtaining passports. This may be accounted for on the ground that Utah Territory is placed under martial law, and none but those who are considered friendly to their cause can obtain passports out of the Territory. I obtained my passport through the recommendation of Captain Duncan, a Mormon, who traveled to Salt Lake in the company with which I was engaged. I started from the Mormon city on the 23d of September, traveling three hundred and twenty-five miles on the southern route to California by myself. I passed through the principal towns on the route, being stopped by Mormon officers and Indian chiefs, declaring that no American should leave the Territory without showing his authority and paying the Indians for the privilege. This I acceded to by paying the Indians about forty dollars, besides blankets, etc. All this occurred within the limits of the Mormon settlements. After I left the Mormons, I got along peacefully with the Indians, who are not directly under the Mormon influence. I stayed at Painter Creek several days within six miles of the late horrible massacre, where I joined the company of the United States mail to San Bernardino. John Hunt, the mail carrier, refused any protection whatever; said that I had to fight my own battles, as they were on friendly terms with the Indians, and did not wish to incur their displeasure. While at Painter Creek I saw the Mormons drawing some of the wagons belonging to persons who fell in the late massacre towards Cedar City; they did not explain to me any of their business, or of their possession of the wagons, and seemed very distant and indifferent in their communications. I asked no questions, as I wished to avoid suspicion.

Concerning the massacre, Mr. John Aiken, who passed the ground more than a month subsequent to it, makes the following statement: After leaving Painter Creek, and arriving at the field of blood, I discovered several bodies that were slain. In a state of nudity and putrefaction. I saw about twenty wolves feasting upon the carcasses of the murdered. Mr. Hunt shot at a wolf; they ran a few rods and halted. I noted that the women and children were more generally eaten by the wild beasts than the men. Although Capt. Baker and a number of others of the slain party were my acquaintances, yet I dared not express my sentiments in the company of Hunt and his companions, knowing that I was traveling with enemies to my country and countrymen. Mr. Hunt and his companions often laughed, and made remarks derogatory to decency, and contrary to humanity, upon the persons of those who were there rotting, or had become the food to wild beasts. Although this terrible massacre occurred within six miles of Painter Creek settlement, and thirty miles from Cedar City, yet it appears that the Mormons are determined to suffer their carcasses to remain uncovered for their bones to bleach upon the plains.

From the London Post, Nov. 28.

ENGLISH VIEW OF THE MORMONS.

The people living upon the other side of the Atlantic may be somewhat surprised to notice the deep interest which the contest between the United States and the Mormons excites in England. The reasons, however, are sufficiently obvious. Mormon emissaries, for we cannot apply to the propagators of this spurious and obscene creed the term missionary—have long been busily at work in this country, and we regret to add, have succeeded in sending out thousands of ignorant and foolish British men and women to swell the numbers of Brigham Young's subjects. We believe that Mormon emigration from Liverpool is conducted upon a regular system, and that large sums of money are remitted from the "Saints" to facilitate the passage of new brethren and sisters from this country. Another reason may be stated which affects directly the future condition of a most valuable though distant portion of the British dominions. We read in an American paper "that the Mormons intend to remove to the neighborhood of Vancouver's Island." Those in Carson Valley have left, carrying with them large quantities of ammunition. Some of them had as many as six revolvers. A manufactory, turning out two hundred revolvers a week, has been in operation at Salt Lake for a number of months. It is thought, in case of a conflict with the troops, the Indians will join the Mormons. The Territory which is thus threatened with invasion is at present in a very peculiar position. It is held by the Hudson Bay Company under a license to trade, which expires next year; and, from the report of the committee of the House of Commons, which sat a few months ago, there can be no doubt that Vancouver's Island and the adjacent districts upon the mainland will soon form the seat of a new British colony. The possible loca-

tion of the Mormons anywhere within the British dominions would no doubt be a great cause of annoyance to the colonial office, and seriously impede the steps which are about to be taken to establish a British colony and a great British naval port on the shores of the Pacific.

A Singular Discovery.

From a French exchange we find the following account of a late discovery at Paris. It says:

"A curious discovery has lately been made, while repairing the house formerly occupied by the Jacobin Club during the great revolution, and now known as the Hotel de Londres, in the St. Hyacinthe, St. Honore. The Club, which guided the destinies of the revolution during some few years, had often boasted of allowing the ambition of Robespierre and other leaders to progress so far and no farther; and the members, by vote, had passed a law which entitled the majority to exclude from any particular session any particular member whose interests might lead him to sway the opinions of the Club. Robespierre, whose ambition had rendered him an object of suspicion, had often been voted out of the assembly; and it has been a matter of surprise to the historian of the time, that he could so long have maintained his influence in spite of the violence of the opposition thus permitted. The secret is now revealed. A small room—a hiding place in the thickness of the wall—has just been discovered, opening by a trap door into the very hall where the deliberations were carried on, and whence he could listen to the measures to be taken against him, and thus forearmed, have power to defeat them. It is evident that this hiding-place must have been occupied by Robespierre; and when first entered by the workmen, the traces of his presence were still visible in the journal which lay upon the table, and the writing paper from which had been torn a small portion, as if for the purpose of making a memorandum. The only book which was found in the place, was a volume of Florina, open at the second chapter of Claudine. It was covered with snuff, which had evidently been shaken from the reader's shirt front, and bore testimony to the truth of history, which records the simplicity of the literary tastes of Robespierre. His presence seemed still to hang about that small space, as though he had quitted it but a moment before; and, singular enough, the marks of his feet, as though he had recently trodden through mud, were still visible on the tiles with which the flooring is composed."

A Word to Working Men.

The slaveholder says that he has an equal right with you to the Territories of the United States, and claims the privilege of carrying his "property" into Kansas, Nebraska and Minnesota. He holds his slaves as property. Your only property is your labor. Slavery degrades and militates against white labor. Every one admits it. You cannot compete successfully with the slaveholder. Every cent that the negro earns above his board is so much profit to his master. The slave has no children to educate; he has no house-rent to pay; his clothes cost less yearly than a single garment costs you; he has no taxes to annoy him, and no one expects him to contribute to benevolent schemes. Hence, he underbids you. Hence, in the slave States, the poor man is crushed beneath the juggernaut car of the "peculiar institution." It is your interest, therefore, to keep slavery out where it does not exist, and to drive it out where it is already established.

Working men of Kansas, keep slavery out; working men of Missouri, drive slavery out! Remember that every slave is your rival, underbidding you in work and degrading you in social position; and remember too that it is not his blame, but the inevitable result of the "peculiar institution."—*Crusader of Freedom.*

RUSSIA MOVING TOWARDS CHINA.

Russia has just made one of her giant steps towards eastern dominion, and yet so quietly that the fact gets only these few words of announcement, "the Khalka Tartars have submitted to Russia." One would suppose this might be some obscure tribe on its Siberian borders, and that their submission to Russian rule were of as little account as would be the submission of the handful of aborigines in Florida to our authority. But the facts are that the Khalkas are the most numerous and powerful of the Tartar tribes, and number some four million souls, and the country they occupy is as large as France, and has the delightful climate of southern France. The rulers of the Khalkas are descendants of Jenghis Khan, the conqueror, and have been under allegiance to the rulers of China until now that Russian diplomacy has achieved the transference of their allegiance and their territory, at no cost of blood and but a small one of treasure. It is the great step towards the acquisition of China, upon which Russia has set its heart, and in the struggle for which her diplomatic skill is likely to be more than a match for British arms.

INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS OF CALIFORNIA.

From original statistics we learn that California has about 400 saw-mills, of which 171 are worked by steam and the rest by water power. The construction of these mills cost \$2,500,000. Most of them are in the neighborhood of populous mining districts, where lumber for building uses is in increasing demand. They turn out about 500,000,000 feet of lumber per annum. Of grist-mills there are 131, with 270 run of stone, 67 of these mills being worked by steam and 54 by water power. The aggregate capacity of the former per day is 5,240 barrels of flour, and of the latter 3,552 barrels. The mills of Sacramento, San Francisco, San Joaquin and Santa Clara, are capable of turning out per annum twice the quantity of flour necessary to supply the entire population of the State.

A terrible magazine explosion occurred at Mayence, on the Rhine, Nov. 18. Eleven soldiers and fourteen civilians were killed, and nearly 500 civilians wounded.

"Right or Fight." Redpath, in the first number of the *Crusader of Freedom*, thus defines the present position of the Free State party. It is true every word of it, and the usurpers would do well to take the warning given in our friend's forcible language:

"As we aim to be the Organ of the Free State party, as well as an independent anti-slavery journal, we have rendered in three words, and adopted as our motto, the meaning and the purpose of its spirit-stirring creed, and these three words are—*Right or Fight*. To this complexion has it come at last. No longer standing immovably on the defensive, as it has stood since it first assumed a name and a form, the Free State party has at length obtained, and will inflexibly maintain its true position—that of a majestic and irresistible Power, neither doing wrong nor submitting to it."

As a party it has never done a single wrong, but has patiently endured a multitude. The dog, Slavery, has laid its day; and innumerable are the evils it has wrought. But its day is over now, and it must submit to be muzzled or—*shot*. Foreign interference with our Territorial elections—the original cause of our troubles and disasters—will be met in future, if the attempt to control our affairs is renewed—by the rifles and artillery of our admirably organized and now legalized militia. Invaders will not merely be repelled but pursued. The State which can prevent such barbarous incursions, and refuses to exercise the power, will be punished on her own soil for her criminal neglect. Let Missouri do her duty, and we will not molest her; but we will teach her that we can chastise her, and show her that we defy her, if she renews her insolent and tyrannical aggressions.

The Press shall be free here—now and forever. The Forum shall be free here—now and forever. The Pulpit shall be free here—now and forever. All men shall be free here—now and forever. Thus speaks our party; and its voice is Fate. All laws which restrict the liberty of the press, the pulpit, or the platform, shall be repealed at once, never more to be re-enacted; all Judges who sustain, all officers who execute such infamous statutes shall be immediately removed, or their decrees shall be set at defiance. We will not endure another Twelfth Section. We will not permit another press to be destroyed. No clergyman shall be tarred and feathered again, or sent down the river on a raft. No man, of any race or color, shall be bought or sold on our soil again. Right has Might with it, and Fight is it now, and it has resolved that these atrocities shall cease.

We will not permit invidious distinctions between man and man. Equal Justice, nothing less and nothing more, we have claimed for ourselves, and will give to every one. Opinion shall not be out-lawed—driven from the jury-box, the bar or the bench. Neither will we allow of invidious distinctions between race and race. In the presence of our Law, all men shall be equal. The present law, for example, which fines the kidnapper of the white child, and capitalizes the kidnapper of the negro, must be blotted from the Statute Book, and never more renewed.

Let not the enemies of Freedom think that these warnings are impotent threats. We speak whereof we know. The Free State party has an overwhelming and organized majority in Kansas, and it is in living earnest when it utters these words. We could seize and imprison every one of our opponents in a single night, or, rather—so perfect is the machinery—in a single hour, simultaneously, in every part of Kansas. Every man who has made himself obnoxious is marked. They may never be disturbed. It is in their own power to live in peace. We are willing to forgive the past. But we warn our opponents not to renew it. The day which inaugurates another civil war here, would be the Judgement Day of hundreds who live in fancied security. Let Justice, therefore, prevail. Let us prolong the peace. Act honorably. Submit to your defeat. Obey the laws that are to come for the People, and not Usurpers, will enact them; and remember, too, that we will never submit to your tyranny again—that our motto, our spirit and our creed is—*Right or Fight*."

THE RE-CONQUEST OF INDIA.

Such, without any extravagance of language, is the suppression of the rebellion in India, which the details of the late news show to be in a fair way of speedy accomplishment. The fall of Delhi and the successes of the British at Lucknow substantially settle the question. Quiet has also been restored throughout nearly the whole of Bengal, and only in Oude, Rajpootana and western Sindh, whither the defeated rebels of Delhi were fleeing, did the rebellion retain any considerable vitality. In fact the outbreak was substantially crushed when only a single battalion of reinforcements had arrived, and nothing remains but to re-occupy the military posts more strongly than before as fresh troops arrive, and to complete the terrible retribution which the British heart so sternly demands. The region between Bengal and Bombay, or the Rajpootana region, to which the rebels are retreating, has been the scene heretofore of frequent rising of the natives, and it is quite likely that they may there maintain their ground, and be able for some time to resist the British forces, but the strength of the mutiny is without doubt effectually broken, and the complete subjugation of the country is now only a question of time. It was, no doubt, the confidence of the British government in this state of the facts that induced them to decline the offer of Col. Prince to raise a regiment for India in Canada. The future policy to be pursued towards India will now enter largely as an element into British politics, and after the threat of vengeance has been fully satisfied, it is reasonable to expect that a more liberal and humane policy towards the natives will tend to prevent the recurrence of the terrible outbreaks of this year.

Jean Paul says, love may slumber in a lady's heart, but it always dreams.

Natural Curiosities of Texas. Mr. J. S. Sirother, in a late letter to the *Huntsville Advocate*, gives the following account of some rare creatures to be found in Texas:

"I will now give you a description of some of the insects, or rather reptiles, with which this section is infested. I will commence with the most poisonous of all—the Centipede—the sting of which is deadly; should one crawl across your arm, the flesh would rot off to the bone—sometimes producing death in a short time to the person stung, who will suffer the most excruciating pain until he is relieved. The Centipede is about eight inches long when full grown, and resembles the "Thousand Legs" in shape. Next comes the Tarantula, a species of insect, reptile, or whatever you may choose to call him; he is what we might term half Tarantula and half Spider—more vicious than both, and three times as active as either; he is near the size of a small tea-cup; his back is covered with coarse red hair, under which is an almost impenetrable shell which covers the top of his body, which is supported by long, spindling, double-jointed legs, and were you to see one throw himself back upon his legs for a combat, you would be tempted to knock him, like Paddy did the dog, "spachless." His mouth is of enormous size; he has an eye that indicates his ruling passion, viciousness; his bite is also very poisonous. Snakes are very numerous. Stinging Lizards are in the greatest abundance. I can put up with the latter two—but remove me from the disagreeable presence of the first two. Horned Frogs are plenty, but they are innocent and harmless. "Mule rabbits" are the greatest curiosity I have yet seen; they are about the size of a "fawn," and are so swift that the fleetest dog is nowhere; their ears look like they were near ten inches long, when they first jump up before you. I am of the opinion that a Centipede, Horned Frog, Tarantula, and a Mule Rabbit, placed on "Commercial Row," would attract more attention, exact more curiosity, than the mangeries of a dozen "Bariums."

Writing and Printing Machine.

We have been permitted to examine an invention which is peculiarly interesting and serviceable to all connected with letters and the circulation of information. It is modestly styled a "Printing Machine," and is intended to supply the place of the Merchant's Copying Apparatus, the reporter's stenography, and to relieve authors and copyists from that laborious employment with the pen, which so seriously interferes with the rapid transmission of ideas. The machine in its present form is compact and ornamental, easily moved, conveniently managed, and commanding itself by its simplicity and remarkable results, to the attention of literary and commercial men. Its action is by means of keys moved on the principle of the piano, and the author or copyist, seated beside it, can, by a little practice, print upon a letter sheet the matter which his thought dictates almost as rapidly as the ideas suggest themselves. Two copies are struck off simultaneously, so that the merchant has his duplicate letter, the editor his "copy," the author his manuscripts, the divine his sermon, in print before it has passed beyond his own vision. Once let this invention become generally known and in use, and there is hardly any limit to which its ramifications may not extend. For this useful instrument we are indebted to the genius of a young gentleman whose social position and talents are of the highest order, Mr. S. W. Francis, of this city.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT ALLIGATORS.

Alligators' nests resemble haycocks. They are four feet high and five in diameter at their basis, being constructed of grass and herbage. First, they deposit one layer of eggs on a layer of mortar, and having covered this with a stratum of mud and herbage, eight inches thick, lay another set of eggs upon that, and so on to the top, there being commonly from one to two hundred eggs in a nest. With their tails they beat down round the nest the dense grass and reeds five feet high, to prevent the approach of unseen enemies. The female watches her eggs until they are all hatched by the heat of the sun, and then takes her brood under her own care, defending them and providing for their subsistence. Dr. Lutzberg, of New Orleans, told me that he once packed up one of these nests with eggs in a box for the museum of St. Petersburg, but was recommended before he closed it to see that there was no danger of the eggs being hatched on the voyage. On opening one a young alligator walked out, and was soon followed by the rest, about a hundred, which he fed in his house, where they went up and down stairs whining and barking like young puppies.—*Lyell, the Geologist.*

The terms "Scinde" and "Scindia," which frequently occur in the accounts from India, lead, from their similarity of sound, to some confusion of ideas in the minds of those not familiar with Indian affairs. For the benefit of such it may be well to state, that Scinde is that district which includes both banks of the lower course of the Indus, being one of the more recent annexations to the British dominions. In this district there have been no very serious disturbances, though, being a frontier province, some alarm has been felt for it. Scindia, on the other hand, is the name or title of one of the dependent Maharatta princes, whose territories lie near the very center of Northern Hindostan, directly south of Agra, and not far from it, including the famous fortress of Gwalior. The Prince himself has remained steadily faithful to the British connection, but most of his troops joined in the insurrection, and endeavored to force him to take a part in it. According to the latest accounts, however, the Prince had succeeded in getting the upper hand of his rebellious troops.

I compared notes with one of my friends, who expects everything of the universe, and is disappointed when anything is less than the best; and I found that I began at the other extreme, expecting nothing and am always full of thanks for moderate goods.—*Emerson.*